for powder, the'le fill a pit as well as better: tuſh man, mortall men, mortall men.

Weſt. I, but, ſir Iohn, methinkes they are exceeding poore and bare, too beggarly.

Fal. Faith, for their pouerty, I know not where they had that and for their bareneſſe, I am ſure they neuer learnt that of me

Prin. No, Ile beſworne, vnleſſe you call three fingers on the ribs bare: but ſirra make haſt, Percy is already in the field. *Exit.*

Fal. What, is the king in camp?

Weſt. He is, ſir Iohn, I feare we ſhal ſtay too long.

Fal. Well, to the later end of a fray, and the begining of a feaſt, fits a dull fighter, and a keene gueſt. *Exeunt.*

Enter Hotſpur, Worceſter, Douglas, and Vernon.

Hot. Weele fight with him to night.

Wor. It may not be.

Doug. You giue him then aduantage.

Ver. Not a whit.

Hot. Why ſay you ſo? looks he not for ſupply?

Ver. So do we.

Hot. His is certaine, ours is doubtfull.

Wor. Good coſin be aduiſde, ſtir not to night.

Ver. Do not, my Lord.

Doug. You do not counſell well:
You ſpeake it out of feare, and cold heart.

Ver. Do me no ſlander, Douglas, by my life,
And I dare well maintaine it with my life;
If well reſpected honor bid me on,
I hold as little counſel with weake feare,
As you, my Lord, or any Scot that this day liues:
Let be ſeene to morrow in the battell, which of vs feares.

Hot. Yea or to night. *Ver.* Content.

Hot. To night ſay I.

Ver. Come, come, it may not be.
I wonder much being men of ſuch great leading as you are,
That you foreſee not what impediments
Drag back our expedition: certaine horſe
Of my coſin Vernons are not yet come vp,

Your

Your Vncle Worceſters horſ
And now their pride and mett
Their courage with hard labo
That not a horſe is halfe the h

Hot. So are the horſes of th
In generall iorney bated and
Th' better part of ours are ful

Wor. The number of the Ki
For Gods ſake, Coſin, ſtay

The trumpet ſounds a parl

Blunt I come with gratious
If you vouchſafe me hearing,

Hot. Welcom, ſir Walter Bl
You were of our determinatio
Some of vs loue you well, and
Enuy your great deſeruings a
Becauſe you are not of our qu
But ſtand againſt vs like an en

Blunt. And God defend, bu
So long as out of limit and tru
You ſtand againſt anointed M
But to my charge. The king h
The nature of your greiues, an
You coniure from the breaſt o
Such bold hoſtilitie, teaching h
Audacious cruelty. If that, the
Haue any way your good deſe
Which he confeſſeth to be ma
He bids you name your grieu
You ſhall haue your deſires, w
And pardon abſolute for your
Herein miſled by your ſuggeſ

Hot. The King is kind: and
Knowes at what time to prom
My father, my vncle, and my ſ
Did giue him that ſame royalti
And when he was not ſixe and
Sick in the worldes regard, w

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